

JOHN'S SIZE IMPLANT - CHAPTER 2

BY AAABBBBZZZ



With her step-brother in her hand, Kristal walked into her room, thinking of what she should do with John. What her mom just revealed to her was a surprise, but at the same time it wasn't something that was unbelievable to her. She knew for a long time that John had been creeping on her, there was just no way to prove it. But after finding some things out, her excitement grew. Now with her step-brother at her mercy, she was ready to get her revenge.

John on the other hand was worried. Yes this was his fantasy, but it still was a shock that he was living in it. At the same time, his step-sister had an evil energy radiating from her. He didn't want her to find out this way, especially with the amount of control she had over him. In other situations he would be able to run, but being shrunk down to only a few inches tall he had no other option but to endure whatever Kristal would want.





Just look how the tables have turned. Before you were able to defend yourself as you freely perved on me, but now you are just a little naked and pathetic man John. I'm still wondering how I'm going to make you pay. Will it be more fun to watch you suffer with a physical punishment, or perhaps a bit of humiliation? Maybe a little bit of both sounds about right. Mom said that the shrinking had increased your durability, so I guess I don't need to be afraid of hurting you.

The things Kristal were saying only made John worry even more. As she loosened her grip on him, he found himself falling towards the ground, looking at his step-sister laughing at him. She had no sympathy for him at all and seemed to only want to take advantage of this situation. With a loud thug, he landed on her hardwood floor. The feeling of pain was there, but at least he wasn't damaged.





What's the matter John? Did that hurt? Don't be such a wimp, I know you're alright. What happened to that tough guy attitude you would always have around me? I didn't expect you to fold so easily. But seeing our size difference, it kind of makes sense why. I just figured a bit more stubbornness from you. At least I won't have to deal with that. Perhaps it will be a lot more fun if my tiny step-brother is in the mood to listen to my commands for once.

As John recovered from his fall, he stood up only to get a whiff of something familiar. It was his step-sister's sock as she slipped her foot out of her shoe. Like usual, Kristal's feet had a strong odor, one that John had become accustomed to without her knowing. As he watched her toes wiggle in his view he became distracted. It wasn't until she gave him an order that he woke up from his dream world, knowing that he couldn't just stand still.





Alright John, don't make me tell you twice. Come on up here to my sock. Knowing that it was you all along stealing them from me, this might not seem like such a bad task for a little creep like you. But now since I know your hidden secret, I'm going to take advantage of it. My mom was right about you when we met. She thought that there was something strange about you, now it all makes sense to me. Hurry up! I want to see some effort if you want to keep me happy.

John was trying his best, despite his tiny size. He made it to the top of Kristal's shoe and crawled up towards her sock. This is where he dreamed he could be so many times, so living in the moment caused a rush of adrenaline to get him going. He quickly reached his step-sisters toes and grabbed onto the soft material all while inhaling her intoxicating scent.





Oh my, you're an eager one aren't you? I didn't expect you to make it up so fast. And how pathetic, you couldn't stop yourself from digging your face into my sock the moment you reached it. Now you won't let go either! I was going to tease you but you grabbed on tight like your life depended on it. I know you can't be hurt easily, so right now all you're doing is showing me just how much your instincts pull you towards me. You love my feet more than you could express with words don't you?

It was shocking for Kristal to watch her step-brother behave like this. Even after swiftly lifting her foot into the air, John still held on tight to her stinky sock. She knew that he was getting a thrill out of this. It must of been hard to stop himself from flinging away, but somehow he managed to keep his grip. Kristal found it hard to imagine that he would want this so badly.



That's enough you little perv, let go of my sock now! You would think that you might try to hide your lust at least a bit after being exposed so recently. But you must of already let go of your pride with my mom. I don't even want to know how you were with her. Eww, it's grossing me out just thinking that my step-brother had a thing for our feet from the start. Well if that's what you want I know you'll love being inside my shoe.

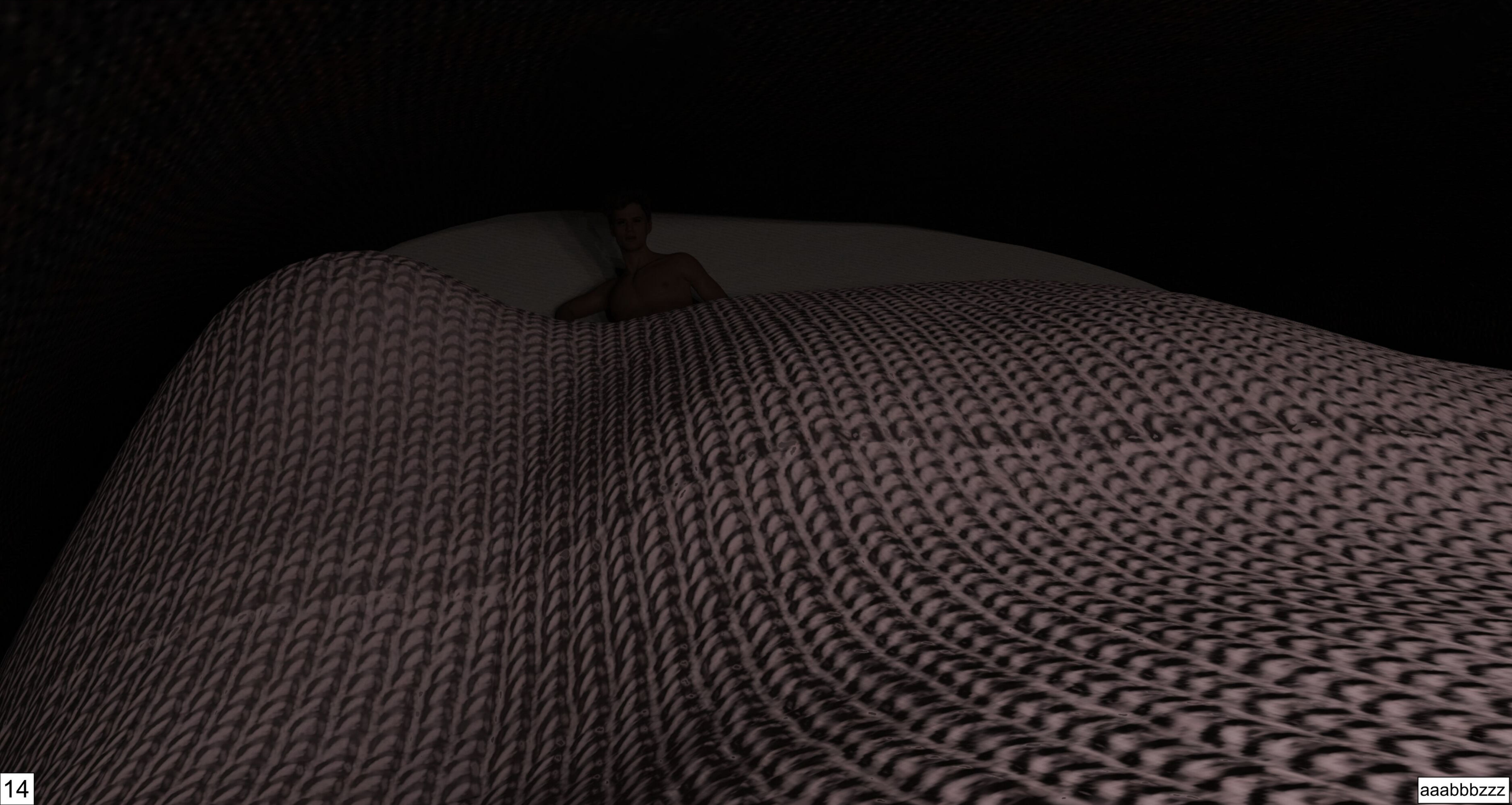
After letting go and falling on his back, Kristal's foot followed John into her shoe and pressed down on his shrunken body lightly. The already intense smell of her sock was multiplied when it was mixed with the musty scent of her worn shoe. John could not think about anything else. All his senses were being overwhelmed by his step-sisters dominance. Before he knew it he found himself being pushed back as she slipped her foot further in to put it on.





Get all the way back there John, I want you right next to my toes! I would imagine your situation right now to be pretty scary, but you must be loving it instead. These shoes have gone missing so many times, probably because they are one of my smelliest pairs! You've been burrowing them and doing naughty things with them haven't you? Well I bet your nose was never able to get so far back where my sweaty toes sit. Do you see the imprints that have been built up over time?

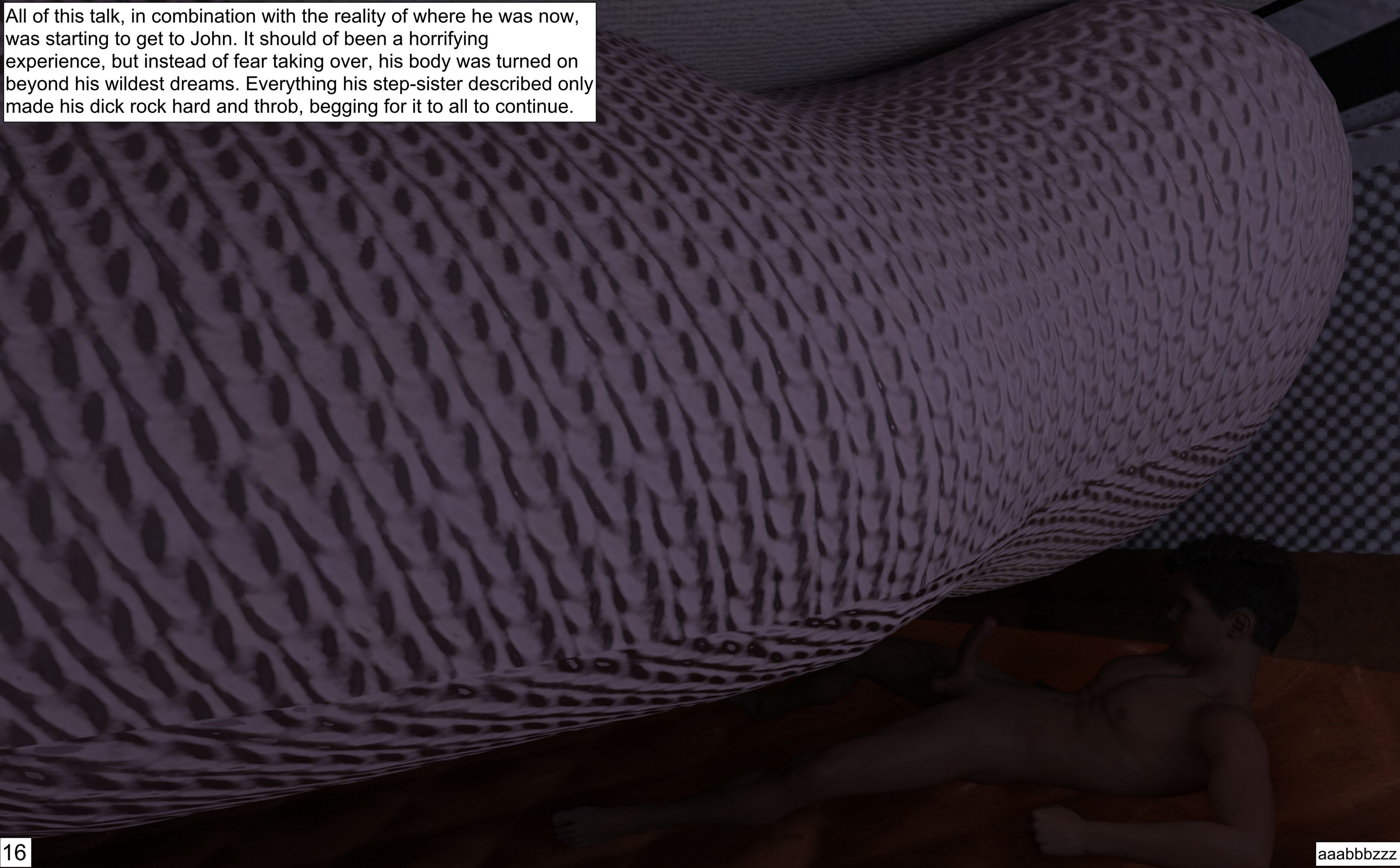
Light turned to darkness as Kristal continued to push her foot further into the shoe. John couldn't believe to be experiencing something so unreal. Even after fantasizing about something like this for so long, there was no way to feel so immersed like he was now. No videos or images brought him close to what it was really like to be trapped in his step-sister's shoe. As she slipped the rest of her foot inside, things became dark as he was pinned beneath her gigantic toes.





It's crazy to think just how small you are my little step-brother. You fit so well down there, I could go anywhere I want for hours and never let you out! If I wanted I could keep you in there all day and you would have no choice but to breathe in my smelly toes in your dark and hot prison. Maybe I could go for a walk in the hot sun and get them extra sweaty. Or even better, perhaps go for a run with Ava. I don't know how that could be fun for you, no matter how much you like this.

All of this talk, in combination with the reality of where he was now, was starting to get to John. It should of been a horrifying experience, but instead of fear taking over, his body was turned on beyond his wildest dreams. Everything his step-sister described only made his dick rock hard and throb, begging for it to all to continue.



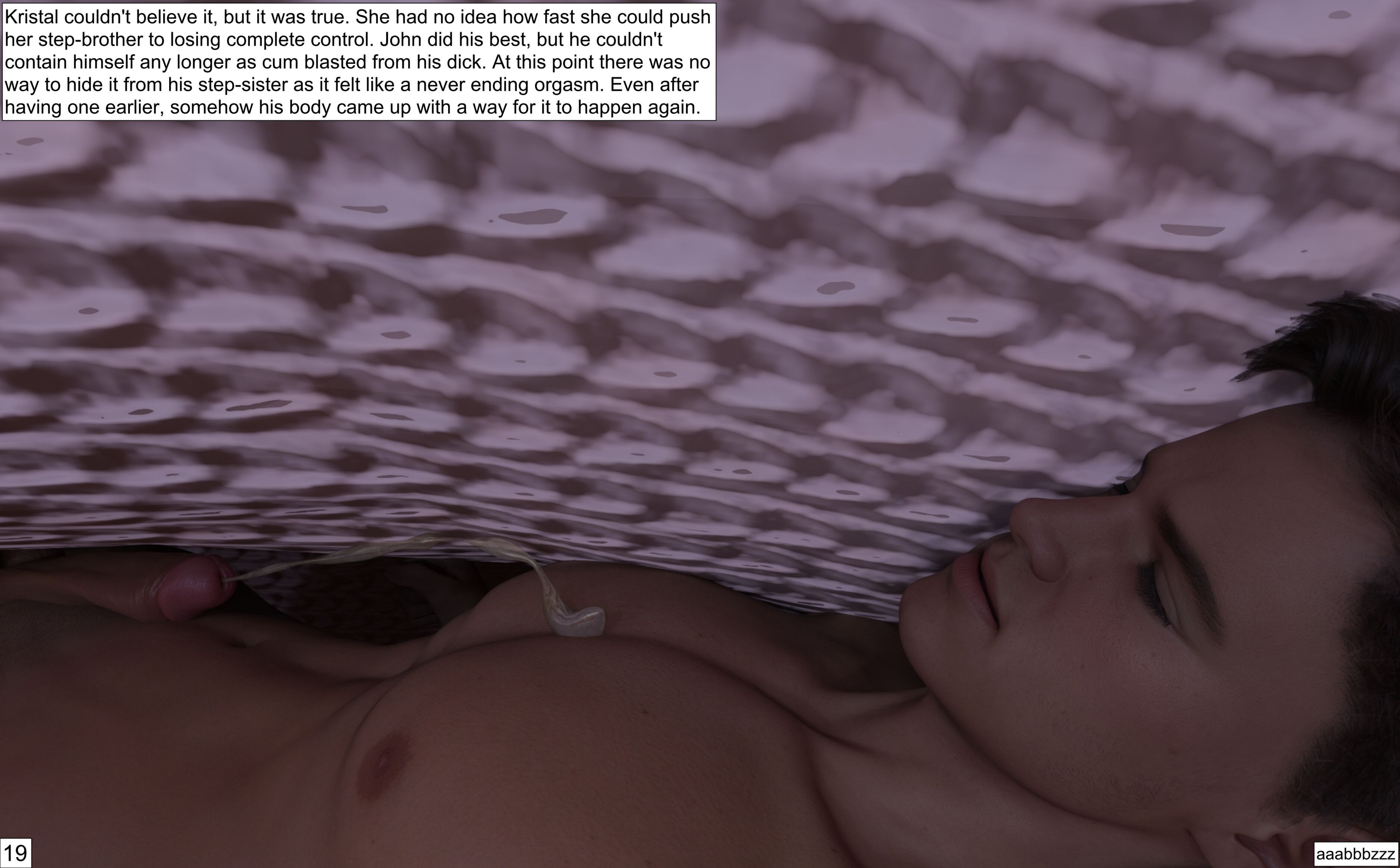
But just when John didn't think it could get any better, Kristal started to make movements. As she moved her legs and started to shake her foot, his body was rocked around out of his control. On top of breathing in nothing but her powerful scent, his cock was pressed against her sock as he slid around inside her shoe. It was all too much and he was having a hard time controlling himself. Soon, his step-sister would find out that she was taking things a bit too far.



What the fuck? Please tell me that I didn't feel what I just think I did? There is no way this could happen so fast is there? You fucking came inside my shoe didn't you John! Oh my god, I can feel that tiny dick of yours pumping. I knew you liked this, didn't expect this. You're a real fucking freak aren't you! I'm your step-sister John, what the hell just happened?



Kristal couldn't believe it, but it was true. She had no idea how fast she could push her step-brother to losing complete control. John did his best, but he couldn't contain himself any longer as cum blasted from his dick. At this point there was no way to hide it from his step-sister as it felt like a never ending orgasm. Even after having one earlier, somehow his body came up with a way for it to happen again.





You have no
clue how grossed out I am right
now! How fucking disgusting John. It's
already weird enough that this is what turns
you on, but for it to happen so quickly? You are
so pathetic. If I knew you would cum so fast I
would of never left you in there while you were
so horny. Now I don't know if I can ever
wear these shoes or socks ever
again!

When the light returned to his world John actually became scared as he looked at his step-sister in the eyes. Kristal seemed more angry that he had ever seen her. She glared down at him with such an intense look that chills went down his spine. Things went from fun to suddenly dark in a matter of seconds as he now wondered what would happen now. Suddenly, he felt his world move as Kristal threw him onto the ground.





Get the fuck out
of my shoe you tiny pervert! I still
can't believe you just did that. Was that the
first time you came in one of my shoes? Now I don't
even know what to think. I'm going to have to replace all
of these am I? I bet there's more cum than I'd like to know
on so many of my things! That's so disgusting, I had no
idea and I've been walking around in these for so
long now. It better not be true or you will be
buying every new pair of shoes and
socks for me.

Well at least we got that out of the way, and I can finally punish you for real. It's too bad you had your orgasm so quickly, maybe it would've felt better if you at least held back for a few more minutes. But first I want to take off these socks and shoes. There's no way I'm going to give you the chance to do anything weird with them after that. I wonder if my mom has thought of this yet. Her and Ava's things most likely have gone through some strange shit with you while we've been gone.





It took a few moments, but John was able to recover from the hard fall unhurt. When he looked up he was presented with a view of Kristal's feet that he only had imagined about before. His thoughts didn't prepare him for this as being close for once really let him see the details he could not observe before. But this moment didn't last long as she started to walk around him, interrupting his dreamy state.



This is a rare sight for you isn't it John? I know I normally don't take off my socks around you, so you never get to see my bare feet that often. Usually I enjoy keeping my socks on, unless I'm going to bed or wearing sandals. That's probably why they end up being so stinky! But at the same time, I know the smell of my feet really builds up too. Unlike my socks, I bet you haven't got to experience their scent yet. Trust me when I say, I think the odor is way stronger than you would think.

Kristal was not joking when she was talking to John about the smell of her feet. Being out of the socks had caused a whole new odor to take over the air. This was unlike anything else for the little man. As his step-sister carefully walked around him, she teased him by giving him different poses to enjoy. John got to see every inch of detail from her soles to her heels, all while breathing in this brand new scent to him.



Do you know how much I wish I could just crush you right now? I know mom said that you were more durable, but that's so hard for me to comprehend. It feels like if I just put my weight down then you would pop like a grape. Does that make you afraid yet John? If it were up to me I would just get rid of you. You've been such a nuisance since my mom and your dad got together. Getting rid of you would make my life so much better.



As his step-sister gently lowered her foot on him she started to notice something strange. Not even a few minutes after his orgasm, his cock seemed to be hard as a rock again. The way she was toying with him had him turned on beyond his wildest dreams. Not only that, he couldn't resist her foot odor. It was too difficult for him to contain himself.



Not wanting another mess on her foot, Kristal stopped what she was doing and reached down towards her tiny step-brother. It wasn't a shock anymore that he was enjoying this, but to be hard so soon was what she was annoyed with. It seemed impossible to torture John since no matter what she did he seemed to enjoy.



No way, that thing is standing straight up again! Just look at how small and pathetic it is now. You couldn't please any girl with a dick like that if you stay this small. I didn't think you could be ready to go so soon, but maybe your body just can't help itself can it? What am I going to do with you now John? I don't want to make you cum again, that was disgusting! Perhaps mom might have some ideas for a little freak like you.

Speaking of Barbara, she seemed to of been home early. David got called into work with an urgent late night matter so she left and went straight back to see her step-son. With a short knock on the door, she let herself into Kristal's room to check on the two. When she saw John in her hand she immediately looked down to see his raging boner. It wasn't a surprise, but it still grossed her out to see it. After a short greeting, Kristal handed her step-brother over to her mom as she seemed eager to reclaim him.



I didn't know you made him cum earlier mom, how is he so hard again after two times already? There hasn't been a chance to even punish him since he's just been like a wild animal!

It must have something to do with the implant. Perhaps we'll notice some differences with his body that we'll have to get used to. But I think the more appropriate thing to do would be to train him. We can't just have him doing this whenever he pleases.

Being back in Barbara's hand, John was embarrassed. He didn't want his step-mom to see how much he was enjoying his time with Kristal, but there was no way to hide it. The way his body was acting confused him too. Fortunately though, it was a lot of fun for him so he took advantage and just enjoyed it. What sounded scary was when Barbara mentioned training him. He didn't feel like there would be an easy way for him to control himself under these circumstances, and what would be the punishment if this was the case?





Well I'm going to take him for the night, but I'm going to be busy tomorrow so you'll got another chance with him honey. Thanks for watching him again and I'm sorry I had to come back so soon. Have a good night I hope you sleep well.

You too mom. It's alright, I have some things to catch up on anyways. Since we have this power over him I'll have plenty of opportunities now. And I'll be happy to help get him better behaved, I'm already excited for the next time.

After taking her step-son back from her daughter, Barbara walked into John's room. She knew she had some time before his dad would come home, and Ava already said she would be working late. This was a good opportunity to have some more fun with her shrunken man. Earlier he was not this small with her so John was about to experience his step-mom more gigantic than before.



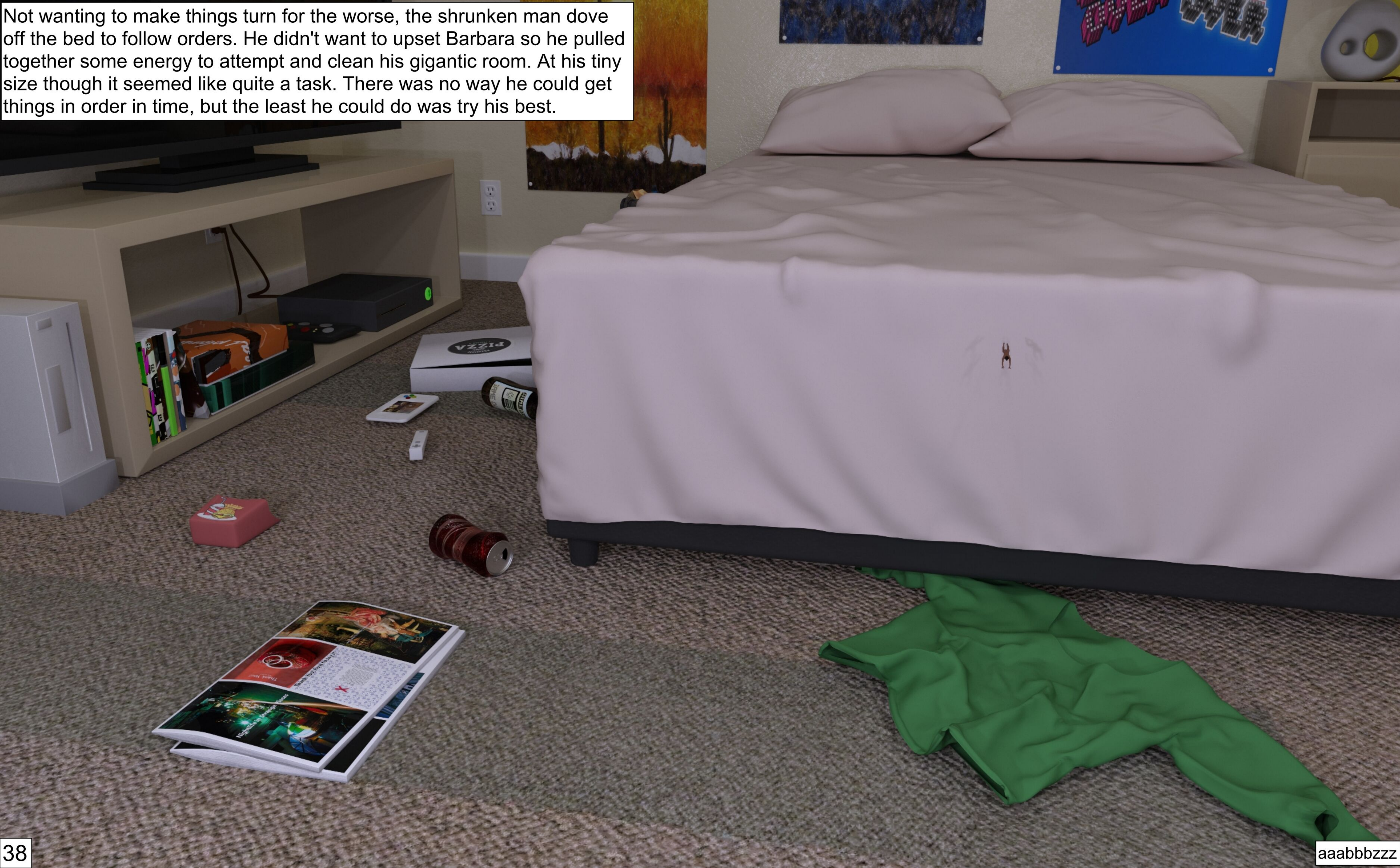
A woman with blonde hair, wearing a grey blazer and a black skirt, is kneeling on a white sheet. She is looking down at a small, dark, humanoid figure lying on the sheet. A speech bubble is positioned above her right hand, which is resting on the sheet. The background shows a room with a window, a door, and some posters on the wall.

So did you have fun with my daughter John? It sounded like you were being quite a naughty little man. Not that I'm surprised, especially after how easy it was to break you in earlier. I can tell you don't have much shame for this secret fetish of yours when it's presented to you in this way. You could try and fight of the urge, but we both know how difficult it would be for you to resist. I'm going to go get changed. Why don't you do your best to clean this place up a bit while I'm gone, it's such a mess in here!

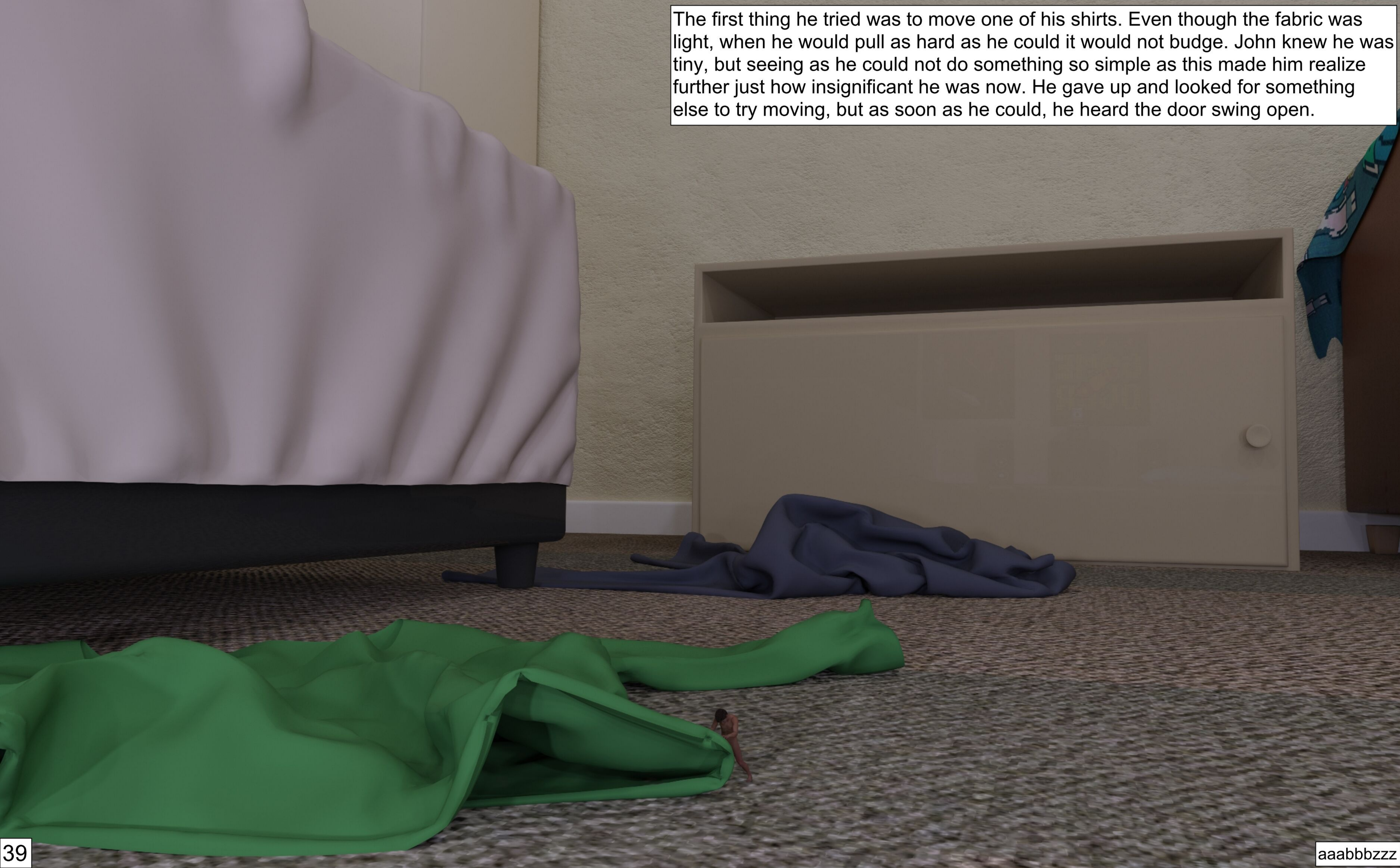
As he watched his giant step-mom walk away from him, John's mind ran wild with wonder. What did Barbara plan on doing with him now? And what would she change into when she would come back to his room? There were many exciting, but also frightening ideas. It seemed like she was in a fun mood, but after what he just went through with Kristal he worried that she might want to punish him now. Either way, he would have no say in the matter.



Not wanting to make things turn for the worse, the shrunken man dove off the bed to follow orders. He didn't want to upset Barbara so he pulled together some energy to attempt and clean his gigantic room. At his tiny size though it seemed like quite a task. There was no way he could get things in order in time, but the least he could do was try his best.



The first thing he tried was to move one of his shirts. Even though the fabric was light, when he would pull as hard as he could it would not budge. John knew he was tiny, but seeing as he could not do something so simple as this made him realize further just how insignificant he was now. He gave up and looked for something else to try moving, but as soon as he could, he heard the door swing open.





Barbara looked around, but saw no sign of her tiny step-son. Unknown to her, he was down by his blue crate, admiring the view of her giant body. Seeing Barbara in nothing but her underwear was already giving John dirty thoughts, but with her being so big as well, he knew it would be hard to help himself. As she searched around, he tried to think of a way to approach her without putting himself in danger.





What the hell
were you doing while I was gone?
This place looks just as messy as it was just
a few minutes ago. I guess maybe you're too
small to be able to do anything. Just shows how
useful you are at this size. If I want something from
you I can't expect much when you're less than a
few inches tall. Now where are you John? I'm
starting to get impatient, you better
not be hiding!

John was lucky to reach Barbara's foot as she momentary stayed put while scanning her area. He came up to her pinky toe and started to tap on it, hoping to be felt and not mistakened for an itch. Suddenly he felt relieved as his step-mom shifted her focus down to her toes, realizing that he was trying to get her attention.



Oh there you are! I almost forgot how small I made you. It's no wonder I couldn't see you in this dark room. You did a terrible job with your task John! But it's okay, it wasn't really a realistic thing to ask from someone as tiny and useless as you are now. When I grow you back though, your list of chores is going to get a lot bigger. If you want this secret to be kept between us and Kristal then it comes with a cost.





But we can talk about all that boring stuff another time. Right now I want to keep having some fun just like earlier. It sounded like Kristal couldn't even do anything without your dick becoming hard as a rock. I know this is your fantasy John, but I really want to make you useful for our pleasure too. After a long day these feet get so sore, not even your father will rub them for me. If you could be trained, this could be great for both of us.

After everything he had been through today, John was surprised that his step-mom was still allowing him to get close to her feet. He turned around and gasped at the sight of Barbara's bare feet. Since he was smaller the odor seemed to be more intense than it was earlier. The familiar smell started to drag him in, obeying his step-mom's command without hesitating for a single second.



My god, you're eager aren't you? You don't seem to be in need of getting better at that. What you need though John, is some self restraint. It's too bad you're such a good listener, but are unable to control yourself. I wonder if you'll ever get bored or rebellious when it comes to being shrunk down. Since it's still your first day I bet you just can't get enough of it can you?





It didn't seem possible that John would lose interest in being tiny. His hard on returned quickly as he made contact with Barbara's foot. As he started to worship his step-mom like he was asked, he tried to be careful not to have her notice. But even while being conscious of it, somehow the tip of his penis rubbed against her skin. He was lost in the moment until he felt a force push him from behind.

That didn't take long to
get you hard John, do you want to be closer to my foot again?
Here let my help you out. Why don't you just keep trying your best to worship
and I'll let your body rub all along my sole. Even with you this size, you can't
hide that boner of yours. You just can't get enough of my or
Kristal's feet can you?



Barbara flipped over onto her stomach, continuing to press her shrunken step-son against her foot. She playfully moved his body up and down her entire foot, holding him firmly with her toes. The already intense smell was increased as his face was forced into every part from her soles to her arch. As expected, she could feel just how much John was enjoying this.

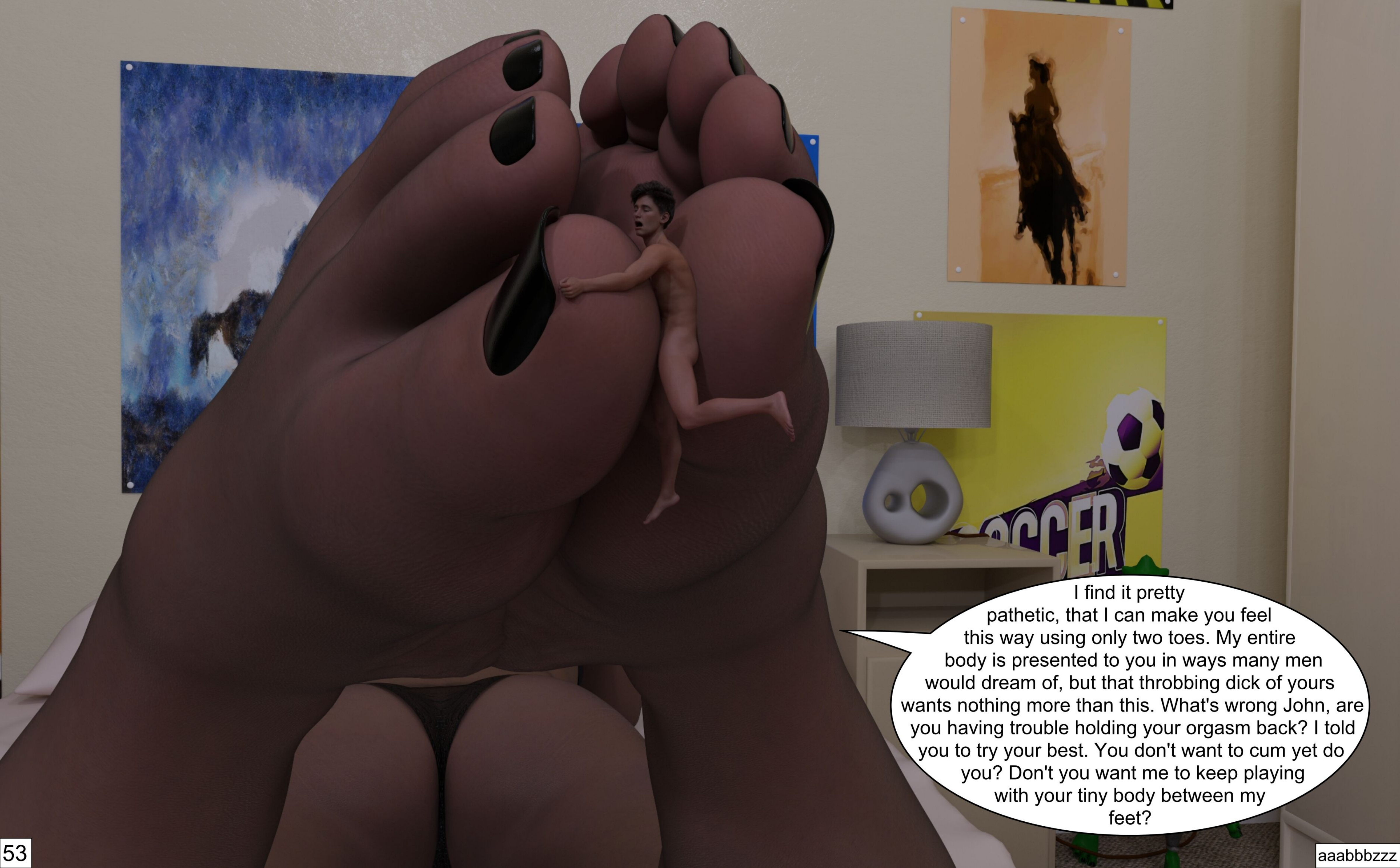




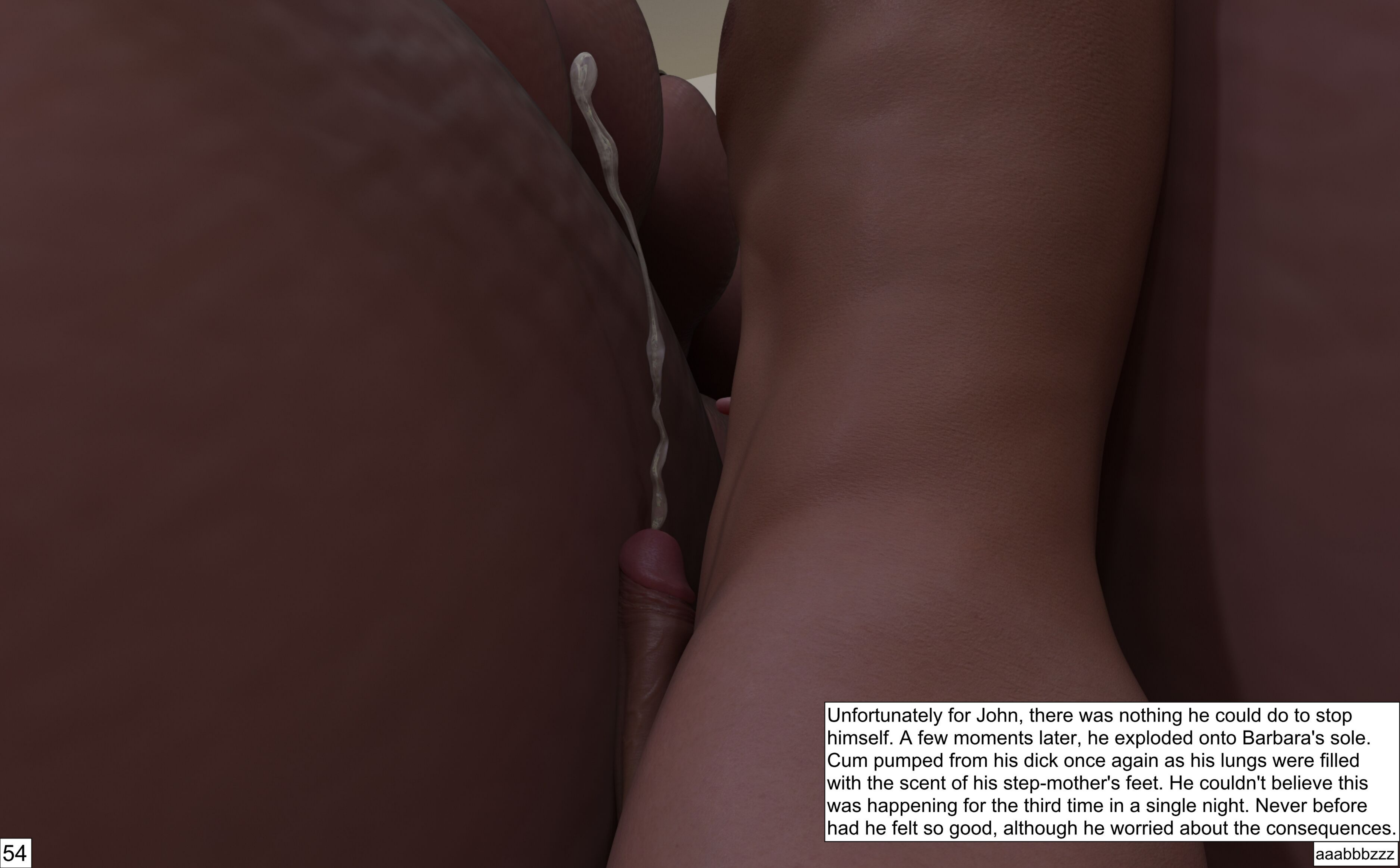
How about a quick breather? I know you're having a difficult time controlling that little thing of yours, and I don't want you to cum again already. In fact, I want you to resist that urge as best as you can. Depending on how long you can last, I have different ideas for future sessions with you John. You won't be allowed to have this much fun every night, so try your best to make it last while you can. I hope you're ready for more, because we're about to get right back to it!

Impossible was the only word that would describe John's ability to follow his step-mom's request. The shrunken man had no power over how his body seemed to react to what Barbara was doing. He felt on edge, and it had not been that long. Living in his fantasy only continued to make him want more. Before calming down in the slightest bit, he felt himself be forced into a new position once again.





I find it pretty pathetic, that I can make you feel this way using only two toes. My entire body is presented to you in ways many men would dream of, but that throbbing dick of yours wants nothing more than this. What's wrong John, are you having trouble holding your orgasm back? I told you to try your best. You don't want to cum yet do you? Don't you want me to keep playing with your tiny body between my feet?



Unfortunately for John, there was nothing he could do to stop himself. A few moments later, he exploded onto Barbara's sole. Cum pumped from his dick once again as his lungs were filled with the scent of his step-mother's feet. He couldn't believe this was happening for the third time in a single night. Never before had he felt so good, although he worried about the consequences.

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Are you kidding me John? It hasn't even been five minutes yet! You're being such a bad little man. How are we supposed to have any fun if you can't get a hold of yourself. At least somehow you keep getting turned on, but soon we'll need to figure something out. This is unacceptable! I'm going to go back to my room now, I think that's enough fun for one day.



Barbara was very disappointed with John. After laying him back down on the bed, she grabbed her phone and brought up the size application. With the press of a button the tiny man felt his body change. His step-mom had set him to grow back to his original size so she could leave him for the night as if nothing happened.

I know that all of this is a fantasy of yours John, but it can't be just fun and games all the time. You will learn your place eventually, even if it takes some real punishment. If you want things to continue in this way, I'd recommend working on your self-discipline. Me and Kristal deserved to be pampered, and I don't care how irresistible it is to you. Tomorrow will be a new day, and we will start training you to be a useful little pet. Do you got it?



John felt ashamed that he had no self control. As Barbara walked out of his room he sat and tried to think, His thoughts were still wild with the reality of his situation, but at the same time it felt like a curse to him. It was easy to tell himself to behave better. When the moment would come to do so though, he would get lost in his fantasy. As he went to bed he worried that his desires would lead to his demise.

The next morning came, as John went to bed like it was a normal night. Except yesterday was a day unlike any other. What he went through with Barbara and Kristal was something he always thought would be impossible. Because of how crazy it was, when he finally fell asleep, he slept hard. John was supposed to get up early to meet his sister Ava, but he didn't wake up to his alarm. She was worried about him so she came to check in.



Good morning
John! Are you still asleep? Did you
forget we made plans to hang out today? It's
such a beautiful day outside and you're still in bed
this late. I don't know why you would want to waste
your days off like this, what did you do last night
that was so hard? I had to work late and
that's not stopping me from being
ready to go.

Ava jumped into her step-brother's bed, attempting to wake him up. Immediately his eyes opened wide, as he suddenly remembered what he was supposed to do today. John planned to spend the day with his step-sister, but somehow he forgot all about it when he went to sleep. As she woke him up, he suddenly started to worry, trying not to act weird about things that happened the previous night.



Sorry Ava, I didn't mean to sleep in. I was having this crazy dream, and right now this just doesn't seem real that you're sitting here just like this. Do you have a minute to talk? I'm feeling very off right now.

That's okay, we have the whole day ahead remember? Why don't you just get ready and we can talk about it at breakfast. You said you wanted to go to that place near my work right? Don't be so silly, you're just waking up from a strange dream, things are always weird after something like that.



Without giving John a chance to talk, Ava got up from the bed. She looked down at her step-brother seeing that there was something he really wanted to say. But she didn't think too much of it as she just thought that he needed a moment to wake up. As she left the room, Ava ignored John, but was surprised to run into her sister Kristal who was also coming into the room.

Good morning
Ava! Oh it looks like John
is alright. I just came in to see if
he was okay since he didn't get
back to my texts last night. Mom
said she was looking for you,
she's in her room right now if
you want to go see what
she wants.

Ya it looks
like he was just
sleeping in. Do you know
what she might need? I swear I
just talked to her a few minutes
ago, but maybe she forgot about
something. I'll go check in
now so I'll have time to
get ready.



Surprised to see me John? Guess what, mom gave me the password to the size app, so now I can use my phone to shrink you too! She's going to be talking to Ava for a minute so she told me to come in here to do something with you. Now, unless you want to do this the hard way, why don't you strip down for me.

What? Are you serious! Okay okay, don't do anything yet, I'm going to listen. What does she want you to do with me? Please Kristal, if she wants to punish me for last night I promise I can be better.

What the hell is wrong with you John? We haven't even started yet and you're already this excited! Does the thought of being shrunk down turn you on that much? We haven't even got started yet so this is even more disgusting. Mom says we're supposed to train you, but I don't see that being an easy task. You're such a freak, I don't know if we can ever change you. Now I'm going to shrink you down and you're going to do what I say, do you understand?

At the press of a button, Kristal shrunk her horny step-brother down. John cried out loud in worry, not because he didn't want this, but because he didn't think he would meet her expectations. His step-sister seemed to already be angry at him for being turned on. If she was planning on playing with him in any sort of way, he feared his body would not be able to resist just like yesterday.





Now, mom says we need to do something about that little dick of yours. She's not a big fan of you cumming all over our feet the moment you make contact with them. After all, we want to use you to worship and pamper them. A good foot rub sounds amazing after a long day, but if you're just going to get wild and weird with them, then that wont be okay. Lay down for me John, and don't ask any questions!

I saw your eyes move. They focused so quickly on my foot as it came close to you. That's part of the problem, you're like a wild animal John. What you need to do is focus on your task and try to ignore that instinct of yours. If I asked you to massage my foot right now I would expect you to enjoy it more than I would. We can't have that going on though. You know, I have complete power over you with this app on my phone. If I want you smaller and more helpless, all I have to do is press a button. Just like this!



It was a joy for Kristal to play with her step-brothers size. She giggled as she watched his body shrink right before her. It was such a surprise for her mom to give her access to the app when she didn't even ask. Even if she couldn't get everything she wanted out of him, at least this was very enjoyable to her. John shrunk down to only a few inches, the perfect size for the two to have some fun together.

Wow, I can't believe this is you at 10% of your original size. You're definitely a lot bigger than yesterday, but at the same time still a tiny pathetic man. Maybe you can at least be a little useful like this though. Mom says you did a pretty good job at using that mouth of yours to worship her feet. I'd like to see for myself!

And don't you think I forgot about that boner of yours John! You don't touch it, or let it get near my foot unless I allow it. I think that should keep you under control for the most part. If anything, try not to let me see it, it grosses me out. That might be impossible for you to hide still though. Now, follow me over to the couch, and make it quick. We don't have all day.



Kristal sat down on the couch, glaring down at John who seemed to be sprinting over. He thought that his sense of urgency would make her happy, but it didn't come off in the way he had hoped. His step-sister's face seemed to be in disgust, mainly because she knew his eagerness was coming from his dick. In less than a few moments, John made it over to her foot and started to worship her like he was asked.



Good job, my little pet. Mom was right when she said you were good at this. That tiny tongue of yours tickles, and you're really making me feel like a princess. That's what I want to see! Don't be afraid to give my toes some kisses too. Show them how much you care to pamper them. This could be part of your morning routine if we ever decided to keep you small forever.



The thought of staying shrunk forever didn't seem to scare John as much as you would think. Since this was all still new to him, he thought that would be a great life for him, without thinking of how he would feel long term about it. He gladly planted kisses on every single one of Kristal's toes, trying his best to show her how willing he was to be an obedient little man.



A young man with dark hair is crawling on a patterned carpet, positioned under the foot of a person whose leg is visible on the left. The man has a red bandage on his right shoulder and is looking up at the foot. A speech bubble from the foot contains a long, explicit text.

I'm loving this so far John, this is way better than yesterday. Now get between my toes here. There's probably a lot of that nasty toejam built up in there. A perfect breakfast for such a pathetic thing like you. It's hard to keep this area of my foot clean so it's a fitting job for you. Keep up the pace too, because you'll be getting to all these disgusting smelling areas. Having my tiny older step-brother do this for me is so entertaining! It seems like you could be useful after all.

A few minutes went by as John continued to worship his step-sister's feet wherever she asked him to. She was very pleased with his performance in comparison to the night before. Not allowing him to let his penis to be touched really kept him under control. But eventually she got a text from her mom, letting her know that she should wrap things up. Knowing that it wouldn't take her long to reward her step-brother for his services, she flipped him over and started to play with his tiny body using her toes.





As much as I'd like
to do this all day, mom just let me
know that she's almost done talking to Ava. We
should get going John, but first let me do something for
you. Since you did such a great job I'm going to be extra
nice this morning. I know just how horny you've been, and
how you're dying for my feet to take care of that little thing
of yours. Why don't you lay back and let me take care
of this for you? But don't lose control too fast
again, that's something we need to
work on still.



John was excited that he was getting this opportunity, but the problem was that maybe he was a bit too excited. As his step-sister playfully wiggled her toes to stimulate his dick, he quickly became lost. With her other foot pressing down on his face, he was forced to inhale her sweaty odor. The combination of these things caused him to struggle quickly. He tried to move his body away from her feet in order to stop himself from cumming, but it was no use as she pinned him down and continued.

Why are you
squirming around down there
John? I told you to stay put! Don't tell me
you're going to cum already, I barely just started
doing this. How weak and pathetic can you be? I
know it's hard for you to resist, but you really don't
have any self control at all do you. Well I'm not
going to stop, if you're going to cum then do it.
It's just not going to look good on you if you
can't handle yourself for another
minute at least.





But the little man could not hold back for another second. It didn't matter how much Kristal warned him, John could not stop himself from enjoying this feeling. The way his step-sister's toes were playing with him caused an explosion that he only could dream of. Cum drained from his penis as she relentlessly kept on stroking while shoving her toes into his face. He wished that there was a way to last at least one more moment, but living in his fantasy proved to be an experience that he had no hope of controlling.

Eww, how does one so small have so much cum? Those tiny balls of yours have been on overdrive haven't they John. I'm so glad I waited to shower, you probably enjoyed the smell anyways. It's too bad for you that it had to come to an end so quick, I was having fun playing with that shrunken dick. Well anyways, I'm going to let mom know about this, you will need a lot work to get to where we want you. Speaking of that, I had an idea to prepare you for later, hopefully it's a good one.



As Kristal began to walk away from John, he laid and tried to take some deep breathes. His heart was pounding from the intense orgasm his step-sister was able to give him so easily. He watched her feet as she stepped towards a messy area of his room, wondering what she was looking for. Kristal seemed to be searching for something, and she said she had an idea. Whatever it was, John knew he would have to just go along with it. After all, his step-sister could do whatever she wanted.



What the hell, is this Ava's sandal that she was asking me about? She told me she was looking for them a few days ago because she wanted them for today. How on earth did she get these so smelly? I thought my feet were bad, but this is something else. You're disgusting John! I can't imagine what kind of nasty things you were doing with this sandal. This is perfect for my plan though, I didn't think I would find one of her shoes in your room like this.

John started to get very nervous after Kristal found Ava's sandal. Even though she knew exactly what he was doing with it, he still worried what she was planning. After walking back to him, she pulled up the size app on here phone and entered her desired percentage for him. At the push of a button she watched her already tiny step-brother shrink away to a size she would be surprised to see.



When the shrinking stopped, John looked up to see his step-sister the size of a skyscraper. His eyes scanned her the whole way up, admiring the details of her seemingly long legs up to her smiling face that was glaring down at him. Kristal had made him 0.5% of his original size, which to her way more tiny than she could comprehend. He was still much larger than the time yesterday when Barbara made him 0.1%, but at these sizes everything would look gigantic no matter what.



I almost can't even see you anymore, you're like a bug now John. It's crazy to think that you're supposed to be my older step-brother when you are so little. Climb onto this sandal for me so I don't have to pick you up myself. I'm worried I would pinch you to death, but if what mom told me is true, your body should be more dense and resilient than ever. I can't even imagine how intense the smell of this shoe must be at your new size. It stinks from here so it must be so much worse for you.



Kristal lifted the sandal from the ground, doing her best to be careful not to go too fast. She knew that any slight flicks might cause John to go flying through the air. As he became more level with her face he really started to worry. The evil grin she had gave away a lot, but he still didn't know what she had planned. It was obvious though that whatever it was she found it amusing.





Yes this is perfect!

Since you seem to be so horny I thought you would really enjoy this John. I'm going to tell Ava to meet you at the park, but in reality you're going to be with her all along. Please take this chance to cum as many times as you'd like, because we both know how much you won't be able to resist, being under her smelly feet and trapped to this sandal. Since you're so tiny she will never even feel you, and maybe later when me and mom want to play with you, hopefully that dick of yours will be drained enough so you can be useful. You can thank me later for giving you this opportunity, I hope you'll love it!

This idea his step-sister had sounded insane to John, but he couldn't help but admit that he was most likely going to enjoy it. He did worry though, about the chance of Ava actually feeling him and seeing him so small. But Kristal knew that her step-brother was tiny enough to make this work. As they walked out of the room he felt like he was on a ride and feared that his tape would come lose. Luckily for him though, being shrunk to this size made him really easy to tie down securely.





Well I guess this is
goodbye for now my little
step-brother. I just texted Ava telling her I found
this sandal and it sounds like she's excited to wear it!
She should be coming out here any time now. Just sit
tight and enjoy the ride, because who knows if I'll be so nice
to you again. We have you tracked with this app so if you
somehow get loose, don't you think you can get away
from us. I don't know what you would do at this size
anyway. If anything it would be smart to stay
with Ava at any cost if you know
what's best for you.



Timed almost perfectly, Kristal left the sandal on the ground as Ava came out of her room. She was excited to wear her favorite pair of shoes. The amount of time she would use them explained why they smelled the way they did. All John could do was wait patiently as his older step-sister approached, unaware of the tiny man tapped to the toe section of her sandal.



Oh my god I'm
so happy, thank you so much Kristal!
You have no idea how much I love these
sandals. Since John is meeting me later anyways, I
think I'm going to walk the long route to the park. It's
such a nice hot day outside and these are the only
shoes I am okay with wearing for hours in the
sun. This made my whole morning, I
hope I'll see you later!

After thanking her sister Kristal, Ava started to slip her foot into the sandal. John watched in fear as his giant step-sister approached, completely oblivious to his existence. Even though he knew she would not be able to hurt him, seeing such a gigantic object was terrifying. He was nothing but a bug compared to her that she would not even notice.



Ava's toes closed in, darkening the tiny man's surroundings and filling the air with her scent. Being trapped in this position was such a turn on to John and blood quickly flowed to his dick. They didn't even get started yet and he was already hard as a rock. No matter what though, it was hard not to think about what would happen if Ava felt him enjoying this. He knew there would be no way to resist, so the only thing he could do was hope to remain unseen.



This is so amazing, I was going to look for another pair just like these today, but now I won't need to. I wonder what was up with John this morning? He really sounded like he wanted to tell me something, so it's strange he would take off before me. It's kind of weird how he ghosted me last night and now he's nowhere to be seen. Oh well, it's probably something to do with one of his classes at school, it sounds like he's been pretty occupied with that stuff.





John was occupied with things, but it wasn't what Ava was assuming. As she made her first step towards the door she felt his tiny body under her foot, but didn't think much of it. He was so small that he didn't seem to be anything but part of her sandal. She easily was able to ignore this feeling and continue on, remaining unaware of her shrunk step-brother under her toes.

With every step, her toe seemed to grind into his body and against John's erect dick. The little guy was already starting to lose himself in the first few moments of this experience. Ava's feet were already giving off a powerful odor that would only get stronger with time. If she were to be out in the sun, this sweaty scent was only the beginning of it.





Seeing no reason to, John didn't even hold back. In the first few steps, Ava had already stimulated him to the point of cumming. It seemed that his orgasm from Kristal wasn't going to stop him from getting off so soon. There was something with his body being this size that caused it to act in this abnormal way. It didn't seem possible, but somehow he was able to continue to be aroused without any limits. Being tied up in this position for hours would mean that he would orgasm over and over to his step-sister's giant toes unknown to her.

A 3D rendered scene focusing on the lower half of a woman standing in a modern, wood-paneled interior. She is wearing blue denim shorts and purple high-heeled sandals. The background shows a contemporary living space with a grey sofa, a lamp, and decorative vases. The lighting is warm and ambient.

Even though it was only meant to be temporary, John wanted this to last forever. In such a short period of time, he was ready to forget about his old life to become nothing but a tiny pet to his step-sisters and step-mom. But he still didn't know how Ava would react to this. Currently though, this idea of Kristal's was like a dream come true to him. He accepted his fate and allowed his body to enjoy this experience like the little foot freak he was.